

SPENDING YEAR SPORTING WORLD

End of 1908 Marks Closing of
Interesting Epoch in His-
tory of Athletics.

OREGON MEN WIN FAME

Three Athletes From Oregon
Gain Places in Olympic Games at
London—Important Matters
Among Pugilists.

BY W. J. PETRAINE.
The passing of the year 1908 marks the closing of one of the most interesting epochs in the history of the athletic world. All branches of sport enjoyed a most successful season, and many new marks were set for future competitors to strive for. All branches of sport, both amateur and professional, enjoyed most liberal support from the public. In fact there never was a year when all branches averaged as well as in 1908.

Primarily of local interest was the great revival in track athletics, which was marked by the appearance of three Oregon boys gaining renown at the London Olympic contests; a feat that is not equaled by any other state in the Union. Smithson, Kelly and Gilbert, each a native Oregonian and a lad who secured his early training at various educational institutions of Oregon, won places on the All-American team by virtue of their physical and athletic ability. At London each of them secured a place in competition against the world. Smithson and Gilbert scored first, while Dan Kelly took a second prize, which, when the fact is considered that these young men were in competition against 90 of their fellow-countrymen as well as some 2000 athletes from all over the world, is a most remarkable demonstration of the sturdiness and ability of the Oregon boy. The records of Smithson, Kelly and Gilbert will prove a strong incentive to the younger generation to advance themselves in healthful outdoor athletics in the hope that they some day may also share the glory of an American athletic victory in a world's competition.

Secondary to the All-American victory, interest of Portlanders and Oregonians naturally turned to the great National game—baseball. This interest was not necessarily confined to the performances of the athletes representing this city on the Olympic team, but was devoted to the world's championship series between the Chicago National League champions and the Detroit Tigers. The Chicago team, in which the former team repeated its victory of 1907. In the Pacific Coast League race the Los Angeles team, which was composed of the following players: Fred Leland, George Wheeler, Judson Smith, Bert Delmas, Ted Easterly, Wallace Bray, Hogan, Herman Branson, Charles Brewster, Walter Nagle, William Gray, Koestner, "Rube" Ellis, Randolph, Hoop and Thorsen. The Angel team will comprise practically the same players during the coming season, for Gray, Easterly and Ellis are the only ones who go East.

In Portland, baseball for 1909 promises to outdistance the past successful year to a marked degree. The reason for this is that Portland is to be the first minor league city in America to support two teams in different leagues. The fans are banking on Managers McCredie and Casey, respectively, of the Pacific Coast and Northwestern League teams, to introduce winning teams, and, to judge by the wisdom of talent selected, the hopes are likely to be realized.

The football season was marked by a series of surprises. In the Northwestern games between the college teams, the University of Washington carried off the honors and is the possessor of the John Barrett cup by virtue of having scored the best record among the "Big Six." The University of Oregon eleven, which was figured as one of the strongest teams of the start of the season, sustained two defeats that dispelled all championship possibilities, after which the Eugene boys came back strong and defeated the Oregon Agricultural College, destroyed that institution's hopes of again acquiring the championship. The Multnomah Amateur Athletic Club team has enjoyed a most successful season, the only defeat sustained thus far being the reversal at the hands of the University of Oregon. The club members are scheduled to meet the strong Whitworth College team of Tacoma.

Among the boxers the year developed a number of new champions. Incidentally it marked the passing of one famous black fighter, Jack Johnson, to witness the most coveted title of all, the heavyweight championship of the world, pass to another negro, Jack Johnson, at the expense of Tommy Burns, who had successfully defended the title since the retirement of Jeffries.

The passing of Gans was simply the eventual result of a prizefighter entering one too many battles. Gans had enjoyed a ring career extending over a long period of years, and during which time he took on and defeated probably more men than any other living pugilist. However, he, like all his predecessors, met his Waterloo, and at the hands of the man from whom he won a victory at Goldfield something like a year previously, Battling Nelson was Joe Gans' eventual conqueror, and, just to demonstrate that his victory over the negro was not a fluke, the Herzogisch had repeated the performance some few weeks later. Nelson is really entitled to his victory, for he had not been decisively defeated in any match in which he was a principal during his career. He had had decisions rendered against him, and had lost bouts with Louis, but, as for being beaten, he has yet to suffer that experience.

In the case of Jack Johnson, he has won the heavyweight championship of the world. At least as much of that title as can be legitimately claimed by any one who has not defeated Jack Johnson. Whether or not he will hold the title long depends entirely upon conditions, and future events will tell the tale when the occasion arises. In the meantime Johnson can pursue the Burns method and make a record by trouncing the second-raters, for there are no first-raters these days.

Performances of the Boxers.
The following is a summary of the principal ring battles of the past year: Jan. 1—Owen Moran and Abe Attell battled 25 rounds to a draw at Los Angeles.

Jan. 7—Johnny Gardner defeated Joe Wolcott in 12 rounds at Boston.
Jan. 21—Abe Attell knocked out Frankie Nell in 13 rounds at San Francisco.
Feb. 19—Tommy Burns knocked out Jack Palmer in four rounds at London.
Feb. 22—Stanley Ketchell knocked out Max ("Twin") Sullivan in one round at San Francisco.
March 5—Jimmy Britt and Battling Nelson fought 10 rounds to a draw at Los Angeles.
March 17—Tommy Burns knocked out Joe Roche in one punch at Dublin.
March 21—Abe Attell and Battling Nelson fought 15 rounds to a draw at San Francisco.
April 1—Joe Gans defeated Spike Robson in six rounds at Philadelphia.
April 7—Sam Langford knocked out Jim Barry in second round at Boston.
April 11—Paddy McFarland knocked out Jimmy Britt in sixth round at San Francisco.
April 30—Bill Squires knocked out Jim Roche in fourth round at Dublin.
May 9—Stanley Ketchell knocked out Jack ("Twin") Sullivan in 20 rounds at San Francisco.
May 14—Joe Gans knocked out Rudolph Ushols in 11 rounds at San Francisco.
May 23—Sam McVey knocked out Jewey Smith in third round at Paris.
June 4—Stanley Ketchell awarded decision over Billy Papke in 10 rounds at Milwaukee.
June 19—Sam Langford knocked out Jim Barry in three rounds at New York.
July 4—Battling Nelson knocked out Joe Gans in 17th round at San Francisco.
July 4—Paddy McFarland and Freddie Welch fought 20 rounds to a draw at Los Angeles.
July 31—Stanley Ketchell knocked out Hugo Kelly in third round at San Francisco.
August 18—Stanley Ketchell stops Joe Thomas in second round at San Francisco.
August 28—Al Kaufman knocked out Jim Flynn in ninth round at San Francisco.
Sept. 4—Billy Papke knocked out Stanley Ketchell in 12th round at San Francisco.
Sept. 6—Battling Nelson knocked out Joe Gans in 21st round at San Francisco.
Sept. 20—Owen Moran wins decision over Eddie Hanlon in 20 rounds at San Francisco.
Nov. 26—Stanley Ketchell knocked out Billy Papke in 11 rounds at San Francisco.
Dec. 15—Billy Papke and Hugo Kelly box 30 rounds to a draw at Los Angeles.
Dec. 24—Jack Johnson defeated Tommy Burns (Noah Bussio) in 14 rounds at Sydney, Australia.
Dec. 30—Al Kaufman defeated Jim Barry in 39 rounds at Los Angeles.

GOLF CHAMPIONS OF 1908.
National Amateur..... Jerome D. Travis, Montclair.
National Women's..... Miss E. C. Harley, Fox River.
National Open..... Fred McLeod, Midlothian.
Western Amateur..... Mason Phelps, Midlothian.
Western Women's..... Mrs. W. F. Anderson, Hinsdale.
Western Open..... W. Anderson, Onwenta.
British Amateur..... E. A. Lassen.
British Open..... James Bird.
Canadian Amateur..... Alec Wilson.
Irish Amateur..... L. O. Munn.
Intercollegiate..... H. M. Wilder, Harvard.
Metropolitan..... H. Seely, West Burn.
Southern..... N. L. Whitney, New Orleans.
Trans-Mississippi..... E. H. Seaver, Evanston.
Chicago..... Charles Evans, Jr., Edgewater.
Western Intercollegiate..... Charles Evans, Jr., Edgewater.

Burns (Noah Bussio) in 14 rounds at Sydney, Australia.
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Fandom at Random

Fielder Jones, accompanied by his brother, W. N. Jones, left last night for Southern Oregon to look over some of the properties of the "White Sox" and to investigate some land that is offered for sale.

Before his departure, Fielder Jones reiterated his announcement that he had given up baseball for good. Ed Rankin scouted his statement and said he believed that the "White Sox" come from Portland, en route East, Jones will be in uniform. Jones smiled quietly and said: "Wait and see."

Walter McCredie is thinking seriously of accepting Pittsburgh's offer of "Hunk" Shaw, a player who is tendered Portland at a reasonable figure. Shaw is an insider. He played third base for Tacoma several seasons ago and was rated as one of the most promising young players in the Northwestern League.

Another crack player, who will probably wear a Portland uniform next season is "Hub" Hart, the giant catcher formerly with Chicago and Louisville. Hart is a variety of player in the Northwest, but he is the best of the club, and, to judge by the wisdom of talent selected, the hopes are likely to be realized.

The admission of Sacramento into the Coast League will prove welcome news to the fans because it means six clubs and a greater variety of players in the class-A league than for two years. Charlie Graham, the old-time favorite, who gained considerable popularity in local baseball circles, was with Tacoma in 1906.

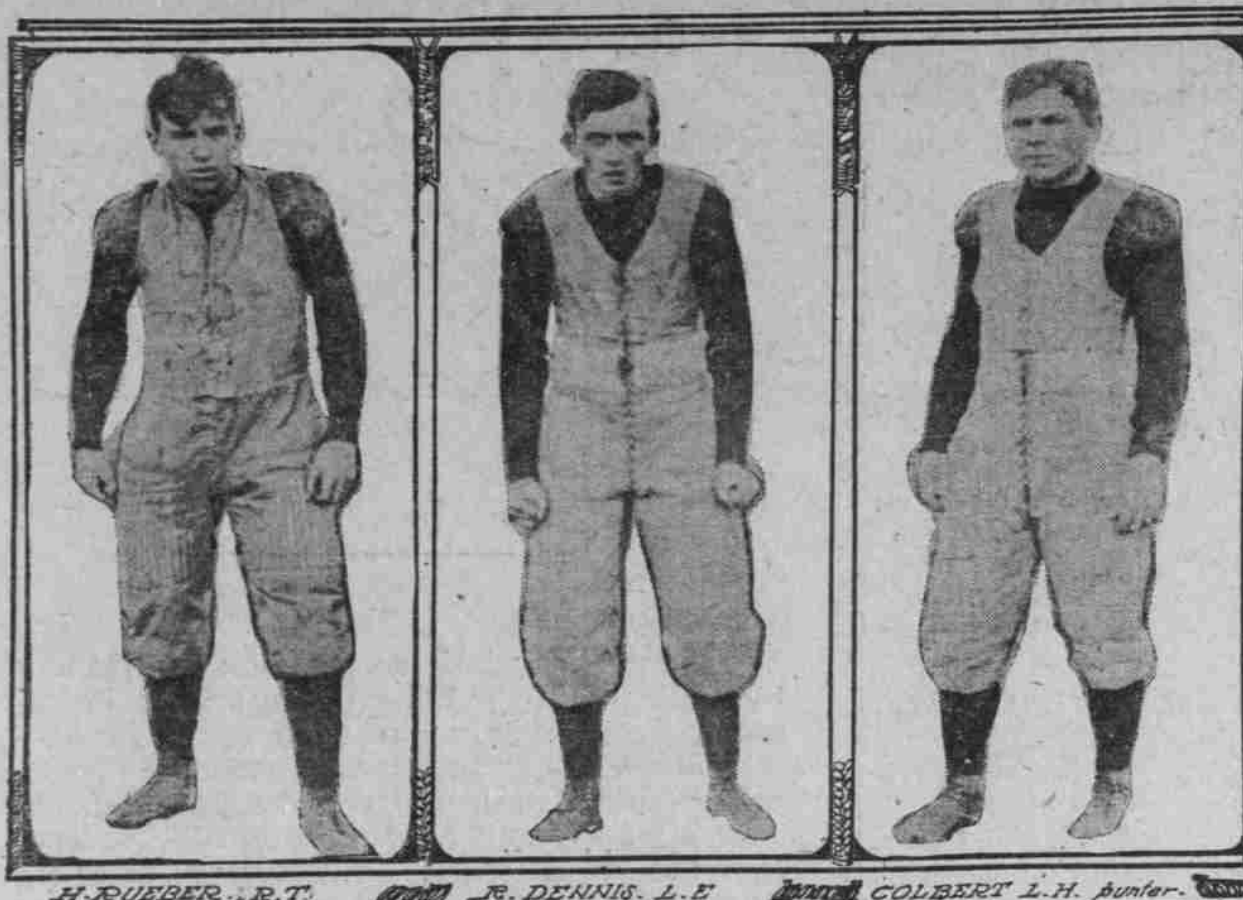
At the recent meeting of the state leagues, when the proposition to enter organized baseball was broached, Graham and W. C. Curran, owners of the club, held out for favorable action. Cy Moreland, however, who had an ax to grind, held out and prevented the consummation of the movement.

Evangelist Billy Sunday recently delivered a lecture on religion at which a man suddenly went insane, and stripping off his clothes, attempted to usurp the former ball-tosser's place in the pulpit of the Spokane tabernacle. The man was wrapped in a blanket and hustled off to jail. Sunday is rapidly becoming famous.

WINNERS OF THE SEASON'S TURF CLASSICS.

January 25—Burns handicap, Oakland—Montgomery, Clamor, Rifleman.
February 1—California Oaks, Oakland—Carmelita, Cast Moving, Marian Casey.
February 22—California Derby, Oakland—Mellick, Stanley Fox, Early Tide.
March 14—Crescent City Derby, New Orleans—Mellick, Chapultepec, Angelus.
March 14—Thornton stake, Los Angeles—Big Blow, Lavin, Benvollo.
March 21—City Park Derby, New Orleans—Angelus, Chapultepec, Mellick.
April 15—Carter Handicap, Aqueduct—Jack Atkin, Red River, Chapultepec.
May 4—Kentucky Derby, Louisville—Stonestreet, Sir Clares, Dunvegan.
May 13—Metropolitan handicap, Belmont—Jack Atkin, Restigouche, Don Creole.
May 30—Belmont stakes, Belmont—Colin, Fair Play, King James.
May 30—Kentucky Oaks, Louisville—Alan Dake, Bessie, Estada.
May 30—National Stakes, Belmont—Sir Martin, Selectman, Joe Madden.
June 1—Brooklyn handicap, Gravesend—Celt, Fair Play, Master Robert.
June 2—Latonia Derby, Latonia—Pikola, Cesar, Ordono.
June 9—Standard stakes, Gravesend—Ballet, Montgomery, Royal Tourist.
June 12—Brooklyn Derby, Gravesend—Fair Play, King James, Chapultepec.
June 19—Suburban handicap, Sheepshead Bay—Ballot, King James, Fair Play.
June 20—Tidal stakes, Sheepshead Bay—Colin, Dorante, Stamina.
June 27—Great Tidal stakes, Sheepshead Bay—Sir Martin, Fayette, Helmet.
June 27—Jockey Club stakes, Sheepshead Bay—Fair Play, Hessian, King James.
July 1—Advance stakes, Sheepshead Bay—Ballot, Hessian, King James.
July 6—Lawrence Realization stakes, Sheepshead Bay—Fair Play, King James, Dorante.
July 6—Double event, Sheepshead Bay—Sir Martin, Helmet, Fayette.
August 5—Saragosa special, Saragosa—Sir Martin, Wedding Bells, Median.
August 12—Grand Union Hotel stakes, Saragosa—Edward, Bobbin, Lady Hubbard.
August 13—Saragosa cup, Saragosa—Incognito, Terenta, Tender and True.
August 13—Hopeful stakes, Saragosa—Helmet, Perseus, Fayette.
August 20—Futurity, Sheepshead Bay—Mashette, Sir Martin, Helmet.
September 5—The Century, Sheepshead Bay—Ballot, King James, Dorante.
September 12—Annual Champion, Sheepshead Bay—King James, Falcada, Dorante.
September 19—Junior Champion, Gravesend—Sutragate, Mediant, Fishbert.
October 17—Autumn Weight for Age, Belmont—Master Robert, Fair Play, Brother Jonathan.

GROUP OF SOME OF WHITWORTH COLLEGE FOOTBALL STARS.



H. RUEBER, R. T. R. DENNIS, L. E. COLBERT, L. H. Butler.

\$50,000 WILL NOT TEMPT JEFFRIES

No Chance of Match Between
Him and Johnson for
World Championship.

TRAINING EXPENSE GREAT

Big Man Would Have to Maintain
Large Camp for Three Months If
He Re-entered Ring—Not
Enough Left for Object.

BY W. J. PETRAINE.

Just at present James J. Jeffries occupies the limelight in pugilistic circles. Despite his emphatic denial of the rumor that he will re-enter the ring to meet Jack Johnson, a large percentage of the scribes as well as fight fans are heralding the statement broadcast that he does not mean this.

For the benefit of some of the unwary it can be set down as absolutely positive that he will not fight Jack Johnson or any other man for the championship of the world. One of the reasons is that he has a most lucrative business in Los Angeles, which pays him a great deal more than he could make by re-entering the ring for the one fight that is in prospect. In order to train properly for another ring battle, he would be compelled to give up the supervision of his business for at least three months, and probably six.

Hugh McIntosh, the Australian fight promoter who made a killing by pulling off the Burns-Johnson match, is on his way to America to camp on "Big Jeff's" trail until the Los Angeles consents to meet Johnson before an Australian club. McIntosh is bringing with him the credentials he can find and intends to offer Jeffries \$50,000, \$20,000 more than Tommy Burns resolved to meet the big negro in the Antipodes.

Purse Not Worth While.

To most fighters \$50,000 would look like a mountain, but in the case of Jeffries, McIntosh will be compelled to boost it about three times, and even then it would be extremely doubtful if the big fellow would consider it. To a man like Jeffries, \$50,000 as a purse for the fight would be hardly worth while. This statement may seem preposterous, but when the expense entailed by the former champion in getting into condition is figured and deducted from the purse, it will be found that the amount left is hardly worth the campaign. For instance, a man in Jeffries' condition, after three years of inactivity in the ring, would be compelled to train three months. It is estimated that Jeffries' present income is in the neighborhood of at least \$500 a week, for three months would be about \$6000. Were he to absent himself from his business much of this would slip away and be hard to regain.

Expenses of Training Camp.

To maintain a three months' training camp, however, would require a huge outlay. A first-class wrestler like Connie McVey, of the olden days, would have to be paid a salary of \$150 per week, which means an expenditure of \$1500 for the training period of three months. Then a staff of boxers as sparring partners would be required. In his former camps Jeff had Jack McCormick, Tommy Ryan, Ed Dunthorst, Jack Jeffries and others, each of whom had to be kept in ready motion and at the breaking of the camp required \$100 or so each, and this item, when figured with rubbers, trainers, handball players, medical attendants and numerous other expenses, entailed an additional expenditure of \$10,000. On top of this a full-fledged cook camp must be maintained. This means a staff of cooks, waiters, chore boys, etc., and the corresponding expense for food. When all this is deducted from the \$50,000 purse it will readily be seen that very little profit is left for the fighter.

Three Deaths at Castle Rock.

CASTLE ROCK, Wash., Jan. 2.—(Special.)—Three well-known women of this city died during the past week. Mrs. W. B. Burnside, an old resident, died suddenly Christmas evening from heart trouble. Yesterday afternoon her nearest neighbor, Mrs. L. M. Bissone, died, death being due indirectly to eczema, and this morning Mrs. Bissone's mother, Mrs. Maria Merrill, died from acute pneumonia.

AMATEUR SKATING CHAMPION IS SCHOOLBOY.



Edmund Lamy.

SARANAC LAKE, Jan. 2.—(Special.)—Edmund Lamy, the young schoolboy skater of Saranac Lake, gives promise of retaining his title of "star amateur" during the coming season. Lamy is only 17 years of age, but already he has more championship titles than any other skater in the country. He also holds world's records for the mile, two-mile and five-mile distances and it is predicted that he will lower more records in 1909.

WINNERS IN THE OLYMPIC GAMES AT LONDON.

100 meters flat—B. E. Walker, South Africa	6:10 4-5
200 meters flat—C. Kerr, Canada	6:22 2-5
400 meters flat—Lieutenant W. Halswelle, Ireland	6:00 1-5
800 meters flat—Melvin W. Sheppard, Irish-American A. C. U. S.	1:02 4-5
1600 meters flat—Melvin W. Sheppard, Irish-American A. C. U. S.	4:02 2-3
110 meters hurdles—F. C. Smithson, Multnomah A. C. U. S.	6:15
400 meters hurdles—C. J. Bacon, Irish-American A. C. U. S.	6:55
3200 meters steeplechase—Russell, United Kingdom	10:45 4-5
5-mile run—Voight, United Kingdom	25:11 4-5
10-mile walk—E. Lerner, United Kingdom	1:15:57 1-5
2500 meter walk—E. Lerner, United Kingdom	14:55
2-mile team race—Won by United Kingdom	14:39 3-5
1000-meter relay—American team won	2:29 2-5
Standing broad jump—Ray C. Ewry, N. Y. A. C. U. S.	5 ft. 9 in.
Standing high jump—Ray C. Ewry, N. Y. A. C. U. S.	5 ft. 2 in.
Running broad jump—F. C. Irons, Chicago A. A. U. S.	24 ft. 6 in.
Running high jump—Harry F. Porter, Irish-American A. C. U. S.	6 ft. 3 in.
Hop, step and jump—Aberne, United Kingdom	48 ft. 1 in.
Pole vault—A. C. Gilbert, Yale and E. T. Cooke, Cornell, U. S.	16 ft. 2 in.
Throwing hammer—John J. Flanagan, Irish-American A. C. U. S.	137 ft. 4 in.
Putting 16-pound shot—Raiph Rose, Olympic Club, S. Fran., U. S.	46 ft. 7 in.
Discus (free style)—Martin J. Sheridan, Irish-American A. C. U. S.	134 ft. 2 in.
Discus (Greek style)—Martin J. Sheridan, Irish-American A. C. U. S.	132 ft. 8 in.
Javelin (free style)—E. V. Lemming, Sweden	178 ft. 7 in.
Javelin (Greek style)—E. V. Lemming, Sweden	179 ft. 10 in.
Marathon race—John J. Hayes, Irish-American A. C. U. S.	2:55:18
Marathon race—Italy, finished first in 2:54:48, but was disqualified for receiving assistance.	

Annual Cruise of the Water Wagon

Symphony of Cold Gray Dawns and Busted Boats—Story of Launcelot C. Soule, and His Gallant Ride.

BY ARTHUR A. GREENE.

THE early morning fog was thick enough to eat with a fork, perhaps, but not quite so substantial as could be desired as a means of support. Young Launcelot C. Soule leaned against it at a perilous angle and made faces at himself as on that memorable morning he stood at a street corner and watched the areights scampering up and down the tracks. Occasionally a big building across the street would bow to him solemnly, while a smaller structure farther down the street at intervals executed pirouettes which would have turned a premier danseuse green with envy. The merry New Year's eve had grown so attenuated that it had merged unnoticeably into the opaque color-scheme of a frigid morning that was rich, if not indeed gaudy, in memorials.

It was the morning after the first day.

Three hours before our hero had been slung across a motor car, which ranged from basso-profundo to falsetto tenor. He was what is technically known as a scream of joy left, but now—oh, now he was near the condition when one hasn't a gleam left in his system and feels that nobody has a light in the window for him. Yet he felt strong and noble and he forgave the world its wrongs. Tears of chastened sympathy for himself, the best and most long-suffering of individuals, trickled down his cheeks. Had he been a child, he would have been a doll, abetted his five-gallon hat was crushed down upon his ears, the belated copper who passed and eyed him curiously would have pinched Launcelot, and pinched him hard. But an opera hat is more potent than a patent of nobility, and the police, and the humble guardian of the city's peace knew that here was no drunken man, only a young gentleman playing one of his pranks. If he called "innocent mirth" in such cases, I believe.

Presently was heard the tramp of many feet, like an army marching. The fog resolved itself into myriads of "eminent citizens," "rising young business men" and such like, known to fame in the current prints. The tiered ranks paused at that corner, and Launcelot found himself in the very midst. Gravely the building across the way bowed again and one of its eyes winked knowingly. Then Mr. Soule recalled a certain tattered resolution that floated somewhere, far back within his inner consciousness. The Water Wagon was about to pass that way. Oh, wagon vast and portentous, marvelous vehicle, shaming into insignificance the ark of Noah, more wonderful in its capacity than a seven-pipe organ, and when everybody wants to go. Our hero smiled reminiscently at the memory of it.

Time passed here, and when by potent applications of such stupes as are used to counteract a jag, blantly and bearded of eyes did Soule sit up and take a little enlightenment, he was leaning at a punishment. "What day is this?" he asked them. "Tis the third of January. For two full days you kept your mighty obligation. You are the last survivor. This is on the house." And as this faint, delicious sound touched his returning consciousness, he murmured sweetly, "Glimpse the same."

The Water Wagon had completed its annual cruise, and in the dim, uncertain dawn of that next morning Young Launcelot, fresh as of yore and full as a brimming bowl, stood leaning at the corner, supported by a fog, and watched the buildings and the lights and things dance merrily like happy children at their play.

Sportsmen Make New Resolutions

SINCE the arrival of the new year a number of well-known local sportsmen, as well as the celebrated stars in the sporting firmament, have been heard to make the following resolutions:

Walter McCredie—To win a couple of baseball pennants.
D. E. Dugdale—To have the Seattle club finish any place but in the cellar.
Ed Schiller—To continue the rope industry, and not to bet more than 5 cents at a time on the Portland team.
Joseph F. Kelly—To get a toupee like Mike Fisher's at the first opportunity.

Henry D. Griffin—Not to go to the Antipodes again this year.
Oto Johnson—To make more home runs in the Coast League than Bussey does in the Northwestern.

William B. Lucas—To make the Northwest League brand of baseball the best Portland has ever seen.
Forrest C. Smithson—To break an other world's record at Seattle next Summer.

Edgar E. Frank—To purify athletics in the Pacific Northwest Amateur Athletic Association.
Fielder Jones—To retire from baseball before I am called a has-been.

George Kennedy—To win the billiard championship.
Hugh McCredie—To spring a good story on Casey.
Eddie Dietrich—To go on the stage as a black-face comedian.

Arthur O. Jones—To adapt myself to greater accuracy as a baseball pitcher.
Sol Blumauer—To continue the fight for better roads for automobilism.

Harry L. Keats—To beat out the other fellows in the auto races.
Pearl Casey—To see many more sparklers in the presence of Alex Smith.
John Bassey—To lead the outlanders of the Northwestern League a merry chase.

Jack King—To have some day the finest motorium in the world.
C. N. McArthur—To be the next Speaker of the House in the Oregon Legislature.

William B. Hayward—To see Oregon win the intercollegiate championships this Spring.
E. J. Jackson—To promote the interests of the Oregon Agricultural College in athletics.

Sam Vigneux—To continue to beat Jack Grant at handball, and to win more and then some in Portland.
J. E. Cullison—To win the diamond marksmanship medal again this year.

George Bysse—To see many baseball games as possible this Summer.
M. J. Lynch—To beat Pearl Casey out in the coming pennant race.
George Milford Schroeder—To keep the Tacoma fans guessing until I can sign "Brick" Devereaux as manager.

Louis Wise—To give up business in Vancouver in order to attend all the ball games.
J. Cal Ewing—Not to go East to conduct business.

his resolution. It was a smile of uneven contour, but soft and mellifluous, as the smile of Aaron when the oil dripped from his patriarchal beard. Then with a rumble and a shaking of the very pavements a fearsome sound and yet not quite unwelcome came the Chariot of a Thousand Seats. Such a scrambling and bustle as then was young Launcelot had never known, but bliss supreme over and among his partners in inebriety our hero made his untidy way, mounting step by step until, lofty and serene, he sat upon the highest seat of all. So passed this youth together with the gallant crew, and winds did blow and all the elements did seem to join to make a wreck and wrack of this most gallant expedition. Buffeted, and worn and sorely tried, while others fell under the merciless wheels their grip succumbing to the thirst "for just one nip" held his place.

"This is no cinch," he muttered through tense lips. "For I have required through these lips, 'for I have required to taste.' Then into regulation he brought bonds and straps and bound himself into his place.

And as the year grew older he would often praise his adventure, until at last he found himself the sole survivor of the valiant crew that had started out under the rumble and a shaking of the wagon stopped he would recount to eager listeners the stories of his voyage, the dangers he had passed and the perils for many were the "cafes" swinging doors he'd scorned along the way. Grizzled and old, scared and enfeebled, the nestor of the craft he rode, he found himself grown garrulous and boastful of his strength and fortitude.

So fared the man who in the very youth of resolution had clambered to that highest seat, and as the year took the wagon, creaking on its axle, ready to go the way of a certain storied "one horse shay," stopped with a jerk and lurching motion, and a little enlightenment, he was leaning at a punishment. "What day is this?" he asked them. "Tis the third of January. For two full days you kept your mighty obligation. You are the last survivor. This is on the house." And as this faint, delicious sound touched his returning consciousness, he murmured sweetly, "Glimpse the same."

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Time passed here, and when by potent applications of such stupes as are used to counteract a jag, blantly and bearded of eyes did Soule sit up and take a little enlightenment, he was leaning at a punishment. "What day is this?" he asked them. "Tis the third of January. For two full days you kept your mighty obligation. You are the last survivor. This is on the house." And as this faint, delicious sound touched his returning consciousness, he murmured sweetly, "Glimpse the same."

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